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MICHIGAN FARMER

AND STATE JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

JOHNSTONE & GIBBONS, Publishers.

DETROIT, TUESDAY, APRIL 26, 1881.

PRICE, \$1.65 PER YEAR

VOLUME XII.

"PRACTICE WITH THEORY AND SCIENCE"

NUMBER 16.

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Agricultural.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

A Visit to the Dominion—The Stock Farm of Hiram Walker & Sons, Near Walkerville—Some Good Short-horns—How Romulus and His Stock Look.

On Thursday afternoon last, in fulfillment of a long standing promise, we started for the Windsor ferry boat, and crossed over to the dominions of Her Majesty, where we found a horse and buggy waiting to take us to Walkerville. On arriving at that place we went to the office of Mr. Hiram Walker, with whom we started for his stock farm some half mile back from the river. The day was very fine, and the grass, although looking very brown and withered, was beginning to show spots of greenness here and there where it had been sheltered. The season has been a backward one, and has proved very hard on stock of all kinds.

Arriving at the farm we met with the manager, Mr. Charles Swann, who gave us a hearty welcome, and then volunteered to show us around. The land is level, the soil a heavy clay, and rather difficult to work, but strong and lasting. The most of this farm, some 300 acres, is in grass, and furnishes large quantities of excellent hay for the stock which is fed here and at the stables in Walkerville.

The buildings are well laid out for convenience and ease of handling the stock. The first one is the cattle barn, in which a number of milch cows are kept. These cows are all grade Short-horns, or we really should say full blooded Short-horns. The herd was commenced some fifteen years ago by Mr. Walker purchasing the Short-horn bull Marcus [433], from Hon. David Christie, of Brantford, Canada. Marcus was by Oxford Lad [518], 5065; dam Mary Gray by Young England [323], 5281. When he purchased this bull, Mr. Walker also purchased a couple of seven-eighths blood heifers. He has since been breeding up his grades by crossing them with thoroughbred bulls. After he used Marcus for a time, Mr. Walker purchased the bull Clansman [1106], bred by George Greig, of Beachville, Oxford County, Canada. He was by Lord of the Hills [1704], 5533, dam Mattie by Earl of Gloucester [217], 3d dam Maggie by John O'Gaunt 2d [375] (1809), an English bull of good reputation.

Next came 9th Duke of Highland, a bull bred by A. D. De Garmo, of Highland, Oakland County. He was by 13th Duke of Oxford, out of Tulip 3d by Hotsper 4th 8354. Then came Cyrus [2937], a bull bred by Mr. Stone, of Guelph, Ont., got by Sheriff (2994), out of Isabella 15th, by 12th Duke of Northumberland 4744. Cyrus was succeeded by the bull at present on the farm, whose pedigree is as follows:

2d LORD OF ERYHOLME 3870; roan; calved 5th 1877. Bred by Fred W. Stone, Guelph, Ontario.
Sire—8th Airdrie 21883, bred by Mr. A. Renick, of Kentucky.
Dam—Semstress (imported), by Cherry Grand Duke 5th (30712).
1st dam—Sappho (imported), by Duke of Kent (30799).
2d dam—Sapphire, by Standard (29363).
3d dam—Mary Stuart, by Standard (29363).
4th dam—Lady Stuart, by John O'Gaunt (18125).
5th dam—Grand Duchess, by Grand Sultan (16189).
6th dam—Duchess of Sussex, by Duke of Sussex (16722).
7th dam—Countess of Beverley, by Lord Toppington (10437).
8th dam—Cowell Bell, by 2nd Cleveland Lad (10437).
9th dam—Cicely, by Duke of Northumberland (10437).
10th dam—Crags, by Son of 2nd Hubback (2838).
11th dam—Crags, bought by Mr. Bates, and descended from the stock of Mr. Maynard, of Eryholme.

This bull is a handsome roan, standing very low on his legs, and very compact. He has great width between the forelegs, and has every appearance of a sound constitution. He stands square on his legs, and is straight top and bottom. We saw one very handsome young bull, nearly white in color, but a stocky, compact animal, from this bull, which had just been sold. This year's calves are just coming in, and we saw three very likely ones.

The Messrs. Walker & Sons also purchased two thoroughbred heifers at the time they secured 2d Lord of Eryholme. They are from the herd of Mr. Stone, of Guelph. Maude 7th is a roan, calved in

1877, and bred by Mr. Stone. She was got by 8th Airdrie 21883, dam May Day, by His Royal Highness 23454, and tracing back to Maude by Gauntlet (10260), a cow imported from England. Maude 8th is also by 8th Airdrie 21883, and her dam was Lady Dufferin, by His Royal Highness; she also traces back to the imported cow Maude. These are both good animals, and Mr. Swann says are excellent milkers.

There were some fifteen or sixteen head of milking stock here, all of which might be called thoroughbred Short-horns, and not a poor milker in the lot. In fact Mr. Swann said he was satisfied that good Short-horns, when kept for that purpose, were as good dairy animals as any breed he knew of.

After looking over some young steers and heifers, we started down to have a look at the horses, of which there are a large number on the farm. It will be recollected that Messrs. Walker & Sons purchased some Percheron mares at the time they got Romulus, and are now engaged in breeding this stock. The horse stable is a long building running parallel with the road, two stories in height. Down the center of the building runs an alley, sufficiently wide for a team and wagon to drive through. On each side are ranged box stalls for the breeding stock, with a door in the rear of each opening into a pad dock. This gives every opportunity to attend the horses, keeps them separate, and at the same time allows them plenty of fresh air and exercise. We found a large number of good brood mares, some bred on the farm, and others bought as occasion offered. These are all being bred to Romulus, and some of the colts of last year show that an excellent class of good farm horses can thus be secured. There were a large number of last season's colts, one of which, a black, was shown with his mother at the last State Fair as a suckling, but is now a big fellow, with a back and loin of great strength, and a powerful set of legs under him. Hugo, a thoroughbred Percheron, was also shown at last State Fair as a yearling. He is a very dark iron gray, nearly black, and is developing into a horse of great power and substance. The Percheron mares Cozette and Fantine, were both looking well, as they stood in their paddocks. Cozette is a beautiful dappled gray, while Fantine is a deep black. Juno, another thoroughbred Percheron mare, had a colt at her side, a big, healthy looking fellow, by Romulus.

Mr. Swann also showed us a very fine team of bay mares, three coming four, which were nicely matched, and would make a handsome carriage team.

After we had looked over all the young stock, we came back to the cattle stable, in rear of and running at right angles with which was another stable. "Here," said Mr. Swan, "we will find Romulus," and in a few minutes he was led out by his groom, his neck arched, his ears pointed, and his beautifully dappled skin shining in the sunlight like satin. Romulus is looking better than we ever before saw him. He is a very handsome horse, his silvery mane and tail, which are very thick and long, contrast well with his dappled gray color, and his powerful neck and strong shoulders, deep chest, round barrel and shaggy loin and quarters, are in good proportion with each other, and give him the appearance of a finished horse. It is difficult to see where he could be improved upon. We think he is the best Percheron in America to-day, and that we know to be the opinion of many who have had a chance to compare him with some of the best that have been imported.

This season Romulus will be kept at his stable, except when making short trips as far as Chatham. Parties from this side can send their mares to Walkerville without any trouble, as matters have been arranged with the customs officials at Windsor to pass such horses.

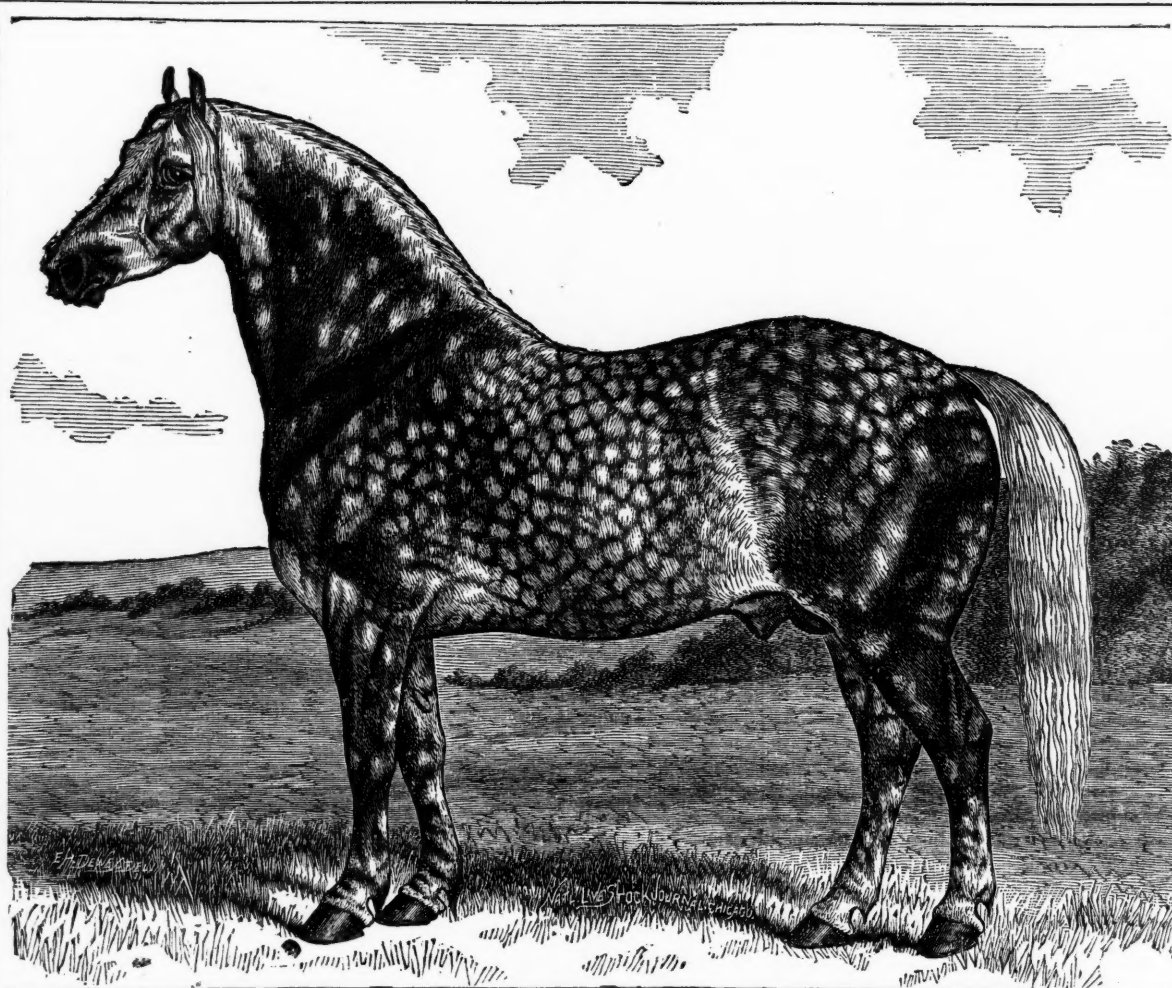
After Romulus had been led back to his stall, we took a look at some fine Berkshire hogs which are kept on this farm. Three sows had litters of young pigs, and there were quite a number of others, all well bred specimens of the breed.

This farm appears to be in excellent shape, a great deal of hard work having been expended upon it. The meadows ought to do well, as all the manure from the cattle stables at Walkerville is spread upon them. The liquid manure is pumped into tanks, and carted out into the fields, where it is sprinkled over them by simply turning a lever.

Some distance back from the farm, Messrs. Walker & Sons have purchased some 900 acres, which they are now getting into shape to be productive.

Starting back to Walkerville, we accompanied Mr. Hiram Walker in a tour around the extensive buildings, such as the elevators, flouring mills, distillery and the cattle stables. In the latter there were some 1,900 head of stock being fitted for market, and in fact mostly in condition now. These cattle were picked up in various parts of Canada, and are largely Short-horn grades.

The town of Walkerville is the outgrowth of the business carried on here by the firm, and is a very busy place. The business is so varied in its character, and of such magnitude that it requires constant attention on the part of the members of the firm, and a very exact system of management,



Imported Percheron Stallion Romulus, owned by Hiram Walker & Sons, Walkerville, Ont.

to keep it running smoothly. But everything moves along as if it were the easiest thing in the world to run a business in which a whole village is employed, and involving the handling of millions annually.

The Dover Mills Herd.

Last week we took a run out to see the herd of Mr. Thos. Birkett and look over the animals which he is going to offer at the great joint sale at Port Huron May 18th and 19th. Mr. Birkett met us at Dexter, and driving leisurely along we had a good chance to look over the wheat fields in this section, and we are free to say that if the indications here can be taken as a criterion for the balance of the State, the prospects for anything near an average crop are very discouraging. During the past ten days the plant has suffered greatly from the want of rain, and has turned quite brown, whole fields showing less greenness than the clover, the best of them being much spotted.

In company with Mr. Birkett and Mr. Graham, who has had charge of the herd for the past few months, we took a look over the animals and found them in fine breeding condition, and by the time the sale takes place we expect to see twenty or as nice cattle turned out as has ever been offered for sale in our State. The animals are young, thrifty, and well bred, and are among the best of Mr. Birkett's herd.

The first was Luna 3rd, a red cow, calved March 27th, 1877, by 23d Duke of Airdrie 19393, out of Luna by Wellington 7393, out of Lily by 9th Duke of Thorne 5600. Luna has a very fine roan bull calf at her side sired by the 2d Duke of Kirklevington 26276.

Lady Yario, a handsome red heifer came next. She was calved in January 1880, got by Vanquish Airdrie 34030, out of Luna as above.

Countess of Dufferin 2d, calved April 1877, got by Imperial Butterfly 2d, out of Countess of Dufferin by imported Grand Duke of Gordon (38757), sire is of good form and has proved a fine breeder.

Kitty Clover 15th, a dark roan heifer, and very promising, calved April 1880, got by Kirklevington Prince 36993, out of Kitty Clover 14th, by imported General Napoleon 8199 (26239).

4th Duchess of Gloster, a well bred Craggs, roan in color, with a deep body and short legs came next, she was sired by Duke of Waldberg 21858, out of 2d Duchess of Gloster, by Hermit 8333.

Rosa Nell 3d, a red cow belonging to the well known family of Rose of Sharon. She was calved Sept. 1877, got by 4th Fordham Duke of Oxford 21554, out of Rosa Nell 2d, by 23d Duke of Airdrie 19393. She has proved a fine breeder and a good milker. Rosa Nell 4th, red heifer calved April 1880, got by Vanquish Airdrie 34630, out of Rosa Nell 3d as above.

Next comes six of the Fredericas, a family that originated from a cross of the Thorne bull, Duke Balder 13860, on Strawberry 3d by imported Marquis 637. This family is noted for their size and their qualities as milkers. Frederica 3d, red and white, calved January 1877, by Duke Balder 2d 22623, out of Frederica, by Duke Balder 13860, out of Strawberry 2d, by imported Marquis 637, out of imported Strawberry by Wiseman 5207.

Frederica 4th, red with a little white, calved Dec. 1879, got by Vanquish Airdrie 34630, as above.

Beauty, red, calved March 1876, got by Earl of Argyle 19663, out of Breda, by 3rd Duke of Hillsdale, and running back to imported Strawberry, by Wiseman 13317. Beatrix, a red and white, calved Feb.

1879, got by Moscow 30388 out of Beauty as above.

Prince Frederick 4th, red and white, calved Oct., 1880, got by Kirklevington Prince 26,982 out of Frederica, as above. Prince Frederick 5th, dark roan calved in Dec., 1880, got by Imp. Duke of Kirklevington 26276 out of Frederica 3d as above.

The next are three fine representatives of the Mess Rose family. The first, Moss Rose 3d, red with a little white, was calved in Feb., 1886, and was bred by the Canada West Farm Stock Association. She was sired by Imperial Cesar 17385, out of Besie Bell 5th by Moe 8561.

Moss Rose 4th, red, calved May 30th, 1878, by Duke of Windsor 22985, as above. Moss Rose 5th, red, calved 1877, got by Kirklevington Prince 26982 out of Moss Rose 3d, as above.

The bull Duke of Dover is an animal which should attract the attention of buyers at this sale. He is a dark roan of good form, and highly bred. He was sired by Kirklevington Prince, 36993, out of Oxford Vanquish 7th, by 4th Fordham Duke of Oxford 21554 out of Oxford Vanquish 5th by imported Oxford Beau 2d (32012).

Hubback Gwynne, red and white, calved Dec., 1880, by Hubback 33361, out of Oxford Gwynne 3d, by St. Valentine 43494, a bull bred by A. J. Alexander, of Kentucky.

This imperfect sketch will show our readers the breeding of the cattle which Mr. Birkett has selected for this sale, and we can assure them that there is not an undesirable animal among them. Nearly all the young heifers are in calf to Kirklevington Prince, who is now at the head of this herd. This bull was brought from England by B. B. Groom, of Kentucky, and is a pure bred Bates.

THE PRODUCTION OF BEEF IN MICHIGAN.

To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

It seems to me that the prospects for the profitable production of beef in this State in the near future are good. The competition of the far west is likely to be delayed at least, by the great losses that have occurred the past winter. These losses may in some cases be exaggerated; but there is no doubt from the facts we have, that the percentage is very large. There is also another fact connected with the cattle business in the west, there are many who think that the limit of production on the plains has nearly been reached, and some of the reasons for such an opinion are these: While there are probably many regions of grazing land yet untrod by cattle herds, the ranges that have been occupied are constantly decreasing in production of grass; it is a well known fact that the native grasses are killed out by the constant cropping and treading of stock. In parts of Colorado and in Texas, sheep are increasing, and as they can thrive on much shorter pasture, they drive out the cattle, except on private ranges. If this is so, and the demand for export continues, and this is likely if proper care is taken to regulate the transportation and prevent the spread of contagious diseases, we are not likely to be overwhelmed by the cheap production of the plains.

We cannot quite compete with the great corn growing and blue grass regions of the west, on account of the higher value of our farming lands and higher prices for grain; but this can be overcome by better care, more economical feeding and better breeding than generally rules at present. We can by this means have early maturity, and

thus use the capital invested much often. But to my mind, to make it profitable, dairying and beef growing must be combined. We cannot afford, in this State, to keep a cow the whole year simply to produce a calf and raise it to six months; they will eat their "heads off," as the saying is, by that time.

The tallow and lard butter imitation manufacturers are going to increase the demand for choice dairy butter, particularly for home markets, where producer and consumer can come together so that the latter can be assured that he is not being imposed upon, so that prices are likely to remain good. By having our breeding stock milkers we can make a fair profit in the production of butter, and the skim milk with the addition of a little oil meal, is quite as well suited to the growth of bone and muscle as the whole milk. And first we need the right kind of cows, good size and large milkers of rich milk; a Short-horn bull of a good milking family will produce just such stock from good common cows. Then we must have good facilities for making butter; the newer arrangements for setting milk, whereby the cream can be raised in 12 hours, is the most favorable for this system, as it probably is for production of the best quality of butter. The calves must be kept growing all the time; they can then be made fit for market at two and one half years old, and will bring the highest prices. The ordinary method of raising common cattle will never under any circumstances pay the grower in this State, and it is doubtful if they will pay the feeder; but it would be better for our farms if all the cattle raised in the State could be fed here also, and not sent out of the State as stockers, which has been done so extensively for the past two years. The manure made when fattening is of the best, on account of the better quality of the food used. There may be cases in the newer lands, where there are rough pastures to be utilized, that it is necessary to allow a longer time and slower growth, but in such places good cattle should be raised. We have improved breeds that are harder than any native. Although there are many notable exceptions in this State, a majority of our cattle are inferior and are not properly reared and fed, so that their owners never realize the highest prices for their beef, nor obtain the best quality of cows for the dairy. This is what it must come to in this State. We must raise better stock and feed better or we cannot compete with the west, and I believe we can combine the dairy business with the raising of our calves so as to make both pay.

The economy and profit of breeding from thoroughbred, bulls so as to improve the quality of our cattle is so apparent to every one, and has been practically demonstrated time and again, that it is surprising to see how slow farmers are to get rid of the old ways. A visit to the stock yards, while showing many fine cattle, will convince any observing man that as a State we are very much lacking in the quality of our cattle. I am not writing in favor of any particular breed of cattle, nor in the interests of the breeders of thoroughbred cattle; but against the unprofitable system in vogue of raising so much scrub stock, and in the interest of raising better and more profitable stock which can be so readily accomplished by the use of well bred bulls.

Port Huron, April 18, 1881.

Flint Globe: Sam Kline has just purchased of Mr. A. Gifford, of Flint Township, three head of grade Durham cattle, not yet two years old, averaging 1,100 pounds each, for \$165 for the three animals. They had been stall fed since last fall. He also bought a pair of oxen of Mr. Grant Decker, weighing 3,700 pounds.

Stock Notes.

Mr. W. E. BOYDEN, of Delhi Mills, recently sold a fine young Short-horn bull to John Devine, of Dexter, who has resold him to H. J. Rundell, of Pontiac. The bull is named Harold, and is by Al Ras chid 18515, out of Bright Eyes 4th by Warner 18518. The dam of Bright Eyes 4th was Bright Eyes 2nd by Arnold's Marquis 18518, tracing back to Bright Eyes by imported Starlight (1008), and imported Victoria by Swiss Boy (12164). This is a very fine looking bull, of good size and breeding.

MR. SAMUEL JOHNSON, of the Agricultural College, informs us that Peri Duchess, the heifer purchased from Messrs. Avery & Murphy, has dropped a fine bull calf, by Oxford of Vinewood. The three Rose of Sharon heifers have three heifer calves. The College intends selling off some of the Ayrshires bred there, as will be seen by an advertisement in another column. These Ayrshires are well bred, and contain as good blood as there is in the country. Some of our farmers who are supplying cheese factories with milk should secure this stock.

In a recent issue of the Otter Creek, Vt., News, we find a record of the shearing of ten yearling bucks belonging to E. N. Bisel, of Shoreham, Vt., bred by himself and V. Rich. The wool was just a year's growth to-day, and the average for the ten head was 23 lbs. 4 oz.; weight of carcass, 113 lbs. These bucks, together with 25 ram tegs of his own and V. Rich's breeding, and six stock rams of the so-called Atwood blood, bred by the late Col. E. L. Stowell, of Cornwall, Vt., will constitute his stock of rams for the western trade next fall. They will be shipped about Sept. 1st, stopping at different points on the line of the Michigan Central and C. & N. W. Railroads through this State and Illinois and Wisconsin.

The first annual sheep show and shearing of the Cambridge Sheep Breeders' and Wool Growers' Association will be held at C. W. Greenleaf's, near Springville, on Wednesday, May 4th. M. Reed, of Springville, the Secretary of the Association, writes us that competition is open to all, with an entry fee of fifty cents, which constitutes him a member of the Association for one year. There are some good sheep in that vicinity, and their owners ought to bring them out and make the show a success.

Bran and Germ.

When wheat has been perfectly cleaned and all extraneous matter removed from the coating and crease, there are two discoloring elements left, and only two—the bran and the germ. The bright, white color of flour will be enhanced just in proportion as the separation of these two from the flour is perfect. For a long time millers making fancy brands of flour endeavored to get rid of the germ, on account of the saffron hue it gave the flour. Science, however, has demonstrated that in making this attempt they acted more wisely than they knew; for in removing the germ from the flour they increased the bread-making qualities of the flour by removing an impediment to the "raising" of the dough. Many millers believe that the germ ought to be incorporated in the flour, and rely for their belief on the fallacious argument that flour should contain all that the wheat berry contains. Of course the logical conclusion of such an argument would be that the flour should also contain the bran, which science, as well as human taste, dictates should be rejected. The germ is of an oily nature, and this fact causes it to prevent the gluten from absorbing water to its full capacity. It is therefore an evil in the flour, whose presence is only in a very slight degree compensated for by the fact of its adding its insignificant bulk to the weight of the flour. Acute millers have long been cognizant of this fact. There are other millers who are not acquainted with the fact, and it is their attention which we wish to direct to it.

What is true of germ is equally true of bran, only more so, to use a paradox. It not only detracts from the raising qualities of the bread, but specks it far more objectionably than the germ discolors it, besides being indigestible. If ordinary flour be examined with a microscope, hundreds of little dark specks will be discovered, the majority of which are pulverized bran. The fact of their being so small does not in the least lessen their injurious effects on the flour. They discolored just the same, and fine bran is just as indigestible as coarse bran, as well as interfering just as much with the "raising" of the bread.

Possibly most of our readers know these facts just as well as we do, or perhaps better. But many who are acquainted with them do not seem to grasp the idea that gradual reduction is founded upon them, and exists because of them. It is simply a system for removing impurities from the wheat in a more complete manner than the old system can do. And that is the chief difference in the flour made by the old and the new processes. One is better separated than the other. The impurities can be pulverized just as finely as the flour, and only a small portion of them can be bolted out. Consequently they must be removed before they become reduced to such diminutive size, and gradual reduction

merely proposes to do this. We do not flatter ourselves that we are enunciating anything new; but there are many who do not seem to understand the subject in its proper light. When millers do understand just what gradual reduction means, they will commence more generally to at least approximate to it.—American Miller.

Veterinary Department

Conducted by Prof. Robert Jennings, late of Philadelphia, Pa., author of "The Horse and its Diseases," "Cattle and their Diseases," "Sheep, Swine and Poultry," "Horse Training Made Easy," etc. Professional advice through columns of this journal to regular subscribers free. Parties desiring information will be required to send their full name and address to the office of the Editor. No questions will be answered by mail unless accompanied by a fee of one dollar. In order that correct information may be given the symptoms should be accurately described, how long standing, together with color and age of animal, and what treatment, if any, has been resorted to. Private address, 301 First Street, Detroit.

Singular Complication of Disease.

On the 4th of March last we received the following letter:

MOBILE, Ala., February 28th, 1881.
DR. JENNINGS.—DEAR SIR.—I have a very fine trotting stallion 6 years old and 16 hands high who has gone wrong, and feeling great confidence in your skill and judgment, I take the liberty of writing to you for advice. He covered a few mares last spring, serving none this year, has been jugged a little this winter on the road but has had no fast work. He had a very slight attack of convulsion in December, coughed a little and had slight swelling in glands of the neck. Sometime in January I noticed when he was loose in the lot his hind legs did not seem to be handled just right, particularly in a jump. In fact, at that time the legs were handled as if they were tied together, (he had to be urged to go at that gait). Since January his digestive organs have seemed out of fix, appetite variable but generally good. His flanks are drawn, and even when he eats his hay they do not fill out. His dung is hard black balls, slick in appearance, but when broken are dry and not digested, as they contain whole oats and the hay just as it was swallowed. I can not discover no fever, and he is not unusually thirsty. I gave him a good cleaning out about two weeks ago with aloes and gentian, but as soon as the effect of the medicine was gone his dung resumed the badly formed again. He has jumped all the time and cutting his mouth only gives temporary relief. His coat is good and eyes bright, except that the white part is darker than it ought to be; his legs and feet, as far as I am able to judge, are all right, no heat or enlargements of any kind, no soreness about the loins or over the kidneys. I am now giving him broken doses of calomel and ginger, two ounces of each made into 20 powders, giving a powder twice a day; no good has resulted, and he has lost eight pounds. I gave him once a day two ounce doses of phosphate of lime in his feed. I am uneasy about the trouble in the hind legs. He cost me a great deal of money and is or was very promising. Now Dr., if you can help me any from your description of the case, I am very willing to pay for it and will feel under many obligations besides. I forgot to say that in a trot he only shows stiffness at the start, but soon warms out the fire, but seems worse after he cools off. Please let me hear from you at your earliest convenience, and will follow your instructions and with great hope of success. Respectfully yours,
J. A. PETTUS.

After answering the above we received the following telegram:

"Mobile, Ala.—Symptoms written you, by J. A. Pettus, seriously increased. Can you come immediately?" P. F. ALLEN.

Our readers will bear in mind the very minute and careful description of the symptoms in this case as given by Mr. Pettus, an example we trust our subscribers will be benefited by in the future when seeking our advice regarding the diseases of their animals. We diagnosed the disease of the horse as indigestion with chronic torpidity of the liver, the result evidently of an attack of the epizootic in 1880. The germs of disease not having been eradicated remained latent in the system until some exciting cause developed it in a more serious form. In diseases of the liver calomel alone or in combination with other remedies, is a favorite agent, not only with the veterinary surgeon but with the human practitioner as well. It having been used in this case without benefit, we prescribed aloes as a substitute, not as a purge, but as a tonic and alterative, giving in doses in the proportion of one drachm of barbadoes and sennoele aloes to half drachm of Jamaica ginger, pulverized, three times a day.

March 17 we received a letter from J. A. Peters dated Mobile, March 14, 1881, from which we extract the following: "Your letter of the 4th instant came safely to hand, but from the time I wrote to the receipt of your letter the stallion had grown so much worse that I was compelled to call in a veterinary surgeon from New Orleans. The first I noticed (almost six weeks ago) was a dullness and unwillingness to extend himself when in the lot loose, with a slight stiffness of the hind legs; dung light in color, but not very abundant; appetite not good, and sometimes slight indications

Horse Matters.

THE OWOSSO STABLES.

The annual catalogue of the Owosso Breeding Stables has just been received. It contains an interesting history of these stables since their inception, the animals bred, etc. At the head of the list Messrs. Davey & Stewart place Louis Napoleon, whose reputation as a sire is growing with each year, and will add to that of his famous sire, Volunteer. For the time he has been before the public, there is no horse in the State that can show a better record as a sire of trotters than Louis Napoleon. Of course it is to be expected that the blood of Volunteer and Harry Clay as they mingle in his veins, would produce a trotter or a sire of trotters, and this expectation has been more than fulfilled. If he should never get another colt his character as a sire will be assured by such colts as Jerome Eddy, Shyluck, Duster, Parnella, Belladonna and a large number of others. Jo Gavin, the big son of Messenger Duroc and Fanny Mapes, will also be kept for service this season. This horse is one of the finest bred animals in the country, his sire being Messenger Duroc by Rysdyk's Hambleton, and his dam is Fanny Mapes by Alexander's Abdullah by Rysdyk's Hambleton. Messenger Duroc on his dam's side traces back to imp. Messenger through the Lyon Mare, giving him a strong infusion of Messenger blood on the side of both sire and dam.

The other stallion kept by Dewey & Stewart is Jerome Eddy, the fast and game son of Napoleon, out of Fanny Mapes. He is a handsome horse, and has shown a 2:24 gait in a special trial.

The brood mares comprise Fanny Mapes, by Alexander's Abdullah, and she is the mother of Jo Gavin, Hattie Mapes, Jerome Eddy, Larry W., and a number of other promising horses. Owosso Bell, by Louis Napoleon, dam by old Snap Printer. She is the mother of Corn Belt, Mike Stafford, and others. Fanny Harris, by Fisk's Hambleton Star, out of a dam by Magna Charta. Hattie Mapes by Abdullah Star, dam Fanny Mapes. Minnie Drake, by Louis Napoleon, dam Julia Drake (a thoroughbred), by Endorser. Lena Mapes by Louis Napoleon, dam Fanny Mapes. Jenny Patchen, by Speedwell's Hambletonian out of a dam by Geo. M. Patchen. Mattie Hullett, by Bay Middleton, dam by Van Kirk's Night Hawk. Dolly Dean, sired either by Ethan Allen or a fast Canadian trotter; dam, Dolly Humphrey, by Post Boy. Ida Lewis, pedigree not fully authenticated. Besides these brood mares there are a number of fillies, among which are Corn Belt by Jo Gavin; Lottie Mapes by Jerome Eddy; Lizzy Mapes by Louis Napoleon; and Jennie Lewis by Jo Gavin.

It will be seen upon the above list that the reputation of Messrs. Dewey & Stewart as breeders of trotting and roadster stock is not likely to suffer while they rely upon such animals as they now have in their stables.

Horse Notes.

MR. W. CLARK, of Battle Creek, has bought the bay colt Pilot Medium, by Happy Medium; dam, Pilot by Pilot Jr. He is two years old.

H. S. PINGREE of this city, has purchased from a Buffalo party the trotting mare Colbath Maid, by a son of Stonewall. Price paid was \$1,000.

It is announced that Orris Hickok, owner of St. Julien, will make Detroit his headquarters during the coming summer, bringing St. Julien and Santa Claus with him.

WM. McGUIGAN, the well known horseman of this city, has sold his horse Hunter, record 2:23, to J. C. Ellis of Washington, D. C., for \$800, and the animal will be shipped to-day.

The Chester Driving Park Association of Cincinnati, O., announce a summer trotting meeting July 4 to 8 inclusive, with premiums of \$10,000. The entries will close May 16. The classes are 2 minutes, 2:30, 2:35, 2:40 (pacing 2:40, 2:45, 2:50 (free for all paces), 2:55. Free for all (Maud S. and St. Julien barred).

W. J. WALSWORTH of St. Clair, has sold a half interest in Monarch Jr., record 2:24 1/4, to Mark Hopkins, for \$2,000. Mr. Walsworth will bring in his own and Mark Hopkins' stables as soon as the Hamtramck course has settled into good shape for working the animals.

The great sensation in racing circles the coming season will be the event at San Francisco next November, under the management of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association. A purse of \$30,000 will be hung up for a great four-mile heat. This event, it is presumed, will bring to the Pacific Coast not only notable, who will take part in the races throughout the next summer, but will also induce a number to come from Australia. A concession will be made to horses not owned on the Pacific Coast, sufficient to pay the expenses of traveling such a long distance. The first horse gets \$12,000, the second \$4,000, the third \$2,500 and the fourth \$1,500.

The Rochester Express says that some trotting stock of excellent record was sold recently in New York at the American Institute building, at ridiculously low prices. Twenty animals from Robert Bonner's famous stables were among those offered, and those sold on Wednesday brought the following prices: Emma B., ch. m. foaled 1868, trotts in 2:30, sire Edward Everett, dam The Kent mare, for \$125. The next sold was Elsie Yenner, gr. m., foaled 1870, sire Backman's Messenger Duroc, dam Lady Griswold; has a record of 2:26 1/4 to harness and 2:39 1/4 to wagon. F. C. Gilbert was the purchaser at \$800. Etta Manning, b. m., foaled 1874, sire Edward Everett, dam Lady Palmer, was next disposed of, for \$165. Some good trotters sold as low as \$30.

MR. J. R. MINCER, of Mincor Mills, Wyandotte County, Ohio, says one of his bred men came to him and told him one of his horses was sick, and so bad that nothing could save him. He might as well go and shoot him. He found the horse had been taking a terrible cold. His neck was as stiff as a stick of wood and could not possibly be turned. His throat was so sore he could not swallow or eat a particle. He procured a large bottle of St. John's Magnesia Oil and went to work with him. He swabbed out the throat with the oil and bathed, thoroughly the outside of the throat. In about an hour the horse was out of danger. He could turn his head, and eat and drink without difficulty.

Farm Matters.

Fertilizing by Green Crops.

John M. Stahl, in discussing this subject in the *Western Rural*, makes the statement that when green clover is plowed under and incorporated with the soil, eighteen-nineteenths of it is pure gain, and continues:

"It should be remembered that organic bodies or compounds are made up almost entirely of four elements, carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen, and oxygen. How does the plant obtain these? Plant food to be available must be in a liquid or gaseous condition, not solid. Hence no food can be obtained from the soil unless through the agency of some other element. Carbon is derived from the carbonic acid of the sun-beam, principally through the agency of the leaves, which decompose the carbonic acid, appropriating the carbon to the building up and nourishment of the plant, and giving off the oxygen for the benefit of animals. Some carbon is carried into the soil and taken up by the roots of the plant. But carbon in the soil is valuable chiefly as an absorbent of nitrogen. It is well known how important a factor in the problem of plant life nitrogen is, and how hard it is to keep it in the soil or anywhere else. In the compound of ammonia the nitrogen is absorbed and held by the carbon of the soil. Hence by green manuring we gain not only the plant food added to the soil, averaging about nineteen times the amount taken away, but by incorporating carbon in the soil we provide a way to retain the volatile ammonia for the future up-building of the plant.

"That the plant does not derive all its food from the soil is provable by propositions so nearly self-evident as almost to merit the appellation of axioms and which can leave no doubt of the truth of the proposition. The soil is mineral, for it is produced by the disintegration of rocks. The rain and storm and sunshine crumbled the rock perhaps a thousand years ago, perhaps only yesterday, to form the soil. Hence it is mineral. Now if the plant derived all its food from the soil it would be mineral and nothing else. There would be no difference between the vegetable and mineral kingdoms. But instead of this, the vegetable kingdom takes carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen and oxygen, and with a little silicon, aluminum, phosphorus, magnesium or other minerals, and the result is the vegetable plant.

"Another advantage of green manuring is that it improves the mechanical texture of the soil. This is accomplished in two ways. First, the roots penetrate to a considerable depth, cleaving the soil and not only breaking it up and pulverizing it in this way, but when they decay, furnishing outlets for water, thus securing drainage. Second, when the tops of the plant become incorporated in the soil in any way they make it more loose and friable. This is a very important consideration and one very often overlooked.

"Again, in some unexplained way, vegetation enriches the soil by shading it. A board laid on a piece of ground will increase its fertility in the same way. How this is done has never been explained, although it is pretty certain that the problem will be solved before long. Some of the best agricultural writers assert that if the straw was hauled from the threshing machine and spread on the ground so as to shade it, it would enrich the land more by shading than by the amount of plant food added to the soil by its decay. We all know that the rays of the sun will burn the fertility out of the land and hence we turn under one year what was on the top the year before. By practicing green manuring we succeed in shading the land and benefiting it in this way.

"Not the least of the advantages of green manuring is its availability. Take for instance, clover. Any one that has land can raise clover and pasture his hogs, horses, sheep or cattle on it and yet add to the fertility of the land, whereas he may not be able to add to the land what it needs of fertility in the shape of stable or barn-yard manure, or may not be so circumstanced that he could pay for commercial fertilizers.

"One item in the value of clover as a fertilizer is almost invariably overlooked. The roots penetrate to a great depth, often five or six feet, and bring up from these hidden stores the greater part of its nourishment derived from the soil. This is returned to the surface of the ground where those plants whose roots do not penetrate to a great depth can easily obtain it."

The Coming Sheep.

The English *Agricultural Gazette* recently published an article under this head which is of interest to those who are breeding coarse wools. It is as follows: "The philosophy of evolution and development appears to be supported by the history of our live stock. Those who have traced out the rise and progress have also had to record the decadence and the fall of races of cattle and sheep. The old Longhorn, brought to perfection under the skillful management of Bakewell, waned and vanished under the superior qualities of the Shorthorn. It would indeed be touching upon delicate ground to hint that this pet of the great ones of the earth could be displaced from her temple. All things, however, come to an end, and exorbitant sums of money given for individuals for no special excellence except what exists, or is supposed to exist, potentially in the mysterious virtues of pedigrees, savours of that luxury which precedes decay and dissolution.

The history of our chief breeds of sheep affords more than one instance of improvement and abandonment. Take, for example the Leicester. Fifty years ago this breed might appropriately have been said to "rule the roost." Now, except in a very few counties and among a small minority of farmers, the Leicester has been superseded. The Cotswold sheep is said to be going out, even upon his own hills, and does not seem to be spreading rapidly in any other locality. The Southdown was to the Shortwool races as the Leicester was to the Longwools. Scarcely a breed was not improved by his touch, and for this reason alone the Southdown

will always hold a high position in the history of British flocks. Still, it must be confessed that the Southdown has ceased to be a rival for popularity with larger and more profitable, if less shapely, breeds of sheep.

One of the greatest advances in sheep breeding was made by Mr. Druce, of Eynaham, when he successfully crossed the Hampshire Down and Cotswold, and thereby produced the Oxford Down. The rise of this remarkable breed has been rapid, and it seems likely to extend further in its geographical distribution. It is undoubtedly a farmer's and a rent-paying sheep, possessed of great vigour of constitution, and it is in good hands. It has been hard run by the Shropshires, a race of mixed origin but of great excellence, which has also had its day. No doubt a future is in store for both these breeds, neither of which were known some forty years ago. An unfortunate predisposition to foot lameness is one of the weakest points in the favorite breed of the midlands, and a slowness in coming to maturity may possibly be also recorded as a frequent mark against him.

The last breed we have to mention is one which deserves very special attention. He has not as yet attracted a large share of public notice. Columns of sheep reports have been lavished upon Leicesters and Southdowns, but scant notes have been usually thought enough for the Hampshire. They have not been pushed, or taken up by the great. They have, however, been long carefully bred by a large number of first-class tenant-farmers around Salisbury, and tended by a good and faithful race of shepherds. We venture to assert that the Hampshire sheep is not sufficiently known and appreciated. There is no race in England, or in the world, which can vie with it in the production of large-sized lambs of from six to eight months old. Shropshire lambs are simply "nowhere" to them. Let any unprejudiced person attend the ram sales in July, near Salisbury, and if he has never before seen a Hampshire lamb, he will be astonished. Then he will see lambs which present you with a pound weight per quarter from the day they were born. No one thinks of using shearing lambs, as they would be too heavy and unwieldy if not used as lambs. As yet the Hampshire breed has been insufficiently represented in our showyards, but we expect soon to see a change in this particular. Such a breed cannot be comparatively hid from public notice, but must come out. His hardiness, size and quality of mutton, are all unsurpassed. He thrives between hurdles and never asks for greater liberty. He is extraordinarily docile and intelligent, and can be brought into such perfect training that a word from the shepherd suffices to guide and control his movements. In the district in which this splendid race of sheep are found in greatest perfection it is not uncommon to realize as much as 60s or even 65s per head for lambs of from seven to eight months old. It is in those parts customary to sell off the wether lambs, and retain the ewe lambs and ewes as winter stock. If instead of selling the lambs at the autumn fairs, they were kept on through the winter and sold out, as is the case with most other breeds of sheep, at ten or thirteen months old, they would make prices which we are confident in maintaining that no other race of sheep could touch. These are strong points in favor of the Hampshire sheep, insuring him a brilliant future, and in a certain sense the title we have placed at the head of these remarks.

A "SKIPPER" IN LARD CHEESE.—The Rochester (N. Y.) *Express* tells how Crapser, the lard cheese man of St. Lawrence Co., successfully combats all opposition. It savors of worldly wisdom: "The farmers and patrons of the creameries in and about Gouverneur held a meeting a few days since for the purpose of consulting with Crapser. The speakers who first took the floor denounced Crapser, oleomargarine and lard cheese as frauds on the public which no honest man should tolerate or countenance. The chairman of the meeting denounced the 'fraud,' when Crapser told him that he was not there to discuss the merits of lard cheese; he was prepared to talk business. He knew the feeling was nearly unanimous against him, he recognized the fact that something must be done. He had thought the matter over, and proposed to pay the patrons and creameries eight cents per one hundred pounds over and above what any full cream cheese factory in St. Lawrence county would net its patrons. There was a change of sentiment. Crapser was a noble man, of few words, but he had struck the right cord and was the victor. A vote was taken, and the proposition of Crapser was unanimously adopted, and he then gave bonds for the faithful performance of his contract. Great is lard cheese and money!"

The Merits of Hornless Cattle.

A. B. Allen, a regular contributor to the *N. Y. Tribune*, writes to that paper as follows: "The polled breed best combining excellent beef and dairy qualities is found in the two counties of Norfolk and Suffolk, England. Although called after each of these counties, the cattle are essentially the same. In color, size and fine points, they are precisely like Devons and are sometimes called the Hornless Devon. Picked cows of the above breed give as much milk as the Guernsey or Jersey, and it is often nearly as rich and makes as much butter. Seven to ten pounds of butter per week is not an uncommon yield from them, especially those bred in Suffolk County; and their yield has occasionally run up from the above weights to fourteen and twenty pounds per week for a short time, when well fed and at the best of the season. But these yields are extraordinary, and cannot be calculated upon as a general thing. A few Red Norfolk polled cattle were imported into the State of New-York several years ago, and have been bred here with care, and are much liked by dairymen. Red polled cattle are also bred in the North of England and South of Scotland. They are called the Galloway breed, and it was to a cow of one of these that the late Mr. Charles Colver, about the year 1790, pu

his Shorthorn bull Bollingbroke, from the produce of this came in the third generation a cow called Lady, and from her has descended what is called the "alloy" in Shorthorn cattle. There are black polled cattle in the South of Scotland, called Galloway. There are excellent beef animals, but the cows give only a small quantity of milk, which is usually of a rich quality. "There are other black polled cattle bred in the northern districts of Scotland. These are larger and finer than those of the south. The proper name of these is Angus, but they are frequently called Aberdeen, because mostly bred in that county. They are also called after the names of estates where bred. This ought not to be permitted, as it makes a great confusion of names. A calf of a red, a dun, and even a brindled color, is occasionally dropped in those black herds. They are usually butchered and not bred from, the object being here to breed all of a black color. The Angus cattle are nearly as large as Short-horns and Herefords, and the quality of their beef is rather superior to either of these. They make famous bullocks, grow rapidly, and mature early. The cows, with the Galloway, give only a moderate mess of pretty rich milk. There are a few white polled cattle in England, which are considerably larger than the red ones, and are said to be great milkers; but I hear little of them. It is proposed to cross Shorthorn bulls of milking families on these cows, keep only such calves as are dropped hornless, and thus create a new breed, large and fine, combining in their superior beef and dairy qualities. We might pick up the best of the polled cows which are found scattered in various parts of the United States, breed them to Shorthorn bulls from great milking families, as the English are doing, and thus make a highly valuable breed among ourselves, quite as good as any that could be imported. The great merit of polled cattle is, that they are docile and of a peaceable disposition, and, being without horns, never injure people nor other animals, nor themselves. They are more easily and comfortably transported in cars or ships than the horned, and can be bred and reared at least 10 per cent cheaper.

GERMANY imported over 45,000 tons of rye during the first nine months of last year. Maize flour is now being extensively used by the bakers, and, when mixed in the proportion of one part maize to two parts of rye, it is sold as rye bread, and gives universal satisfaction.

In 1840 Texas produced 20,000 bales of cotton, in 1870 800,000 bales and in 1880 1,000,000, which is about one-sixth of that was raised in the whole country.

Agricultural Items.

It is said that potatoes raised in Colorado are blue inside, but are of very fine quality. The color is attributed to the immense quantities of minerals in the soil. The streams are constantly riled with washings from sand hills, and the water discolored by washings from gold and silver ores.

FARMERS who are endeavoring to eradicate quack grass may be pleased to learn that a good word may be said for it. The trouble with quack is only in the pertinacity of its growth. Considered as a pasture grass it is entitled to high rank, so far as quality is concerned. Cattle eat it greedily, it starts early in the spring, and when closely grazed it is very quick to send up new growth with the first favorable condition; but its roots pervade the soil, and have almost unquenchable life, so that ground once occupied by them can be freed for other uses only at the expense of great labor and watchful care.

At a late meeting of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society a member stated that when potato vines began to wither it is an indication that potatoes have matured and should be at once dug; that every moment after ripening they continue to grow, performing their mission; and lying so long in the ground as they usually do the forces of nature are materially weakened and in reality the following year potatoes are planted in a half decayed condition; another individual said that in England it is customary to dig potatoes before maturity and to put them in open sheds to dry, which brings them next year two weeks earlier.

In response to an inquiry in the Cincinnati *Gazette* concerning millet, Mr. J. McCullough says: "Millet requires a warmer climate than any other species of the cereal grasses. It is chiefly grown in Southern climates, where it thrives best, luxuriating in a warm, dry, sandy soil. From the earliest period it has formed the principal part of the food of people in climates too warm to grow wheat or barley profitably; white oats are the heartiest of all the cereal grasses, growing luxuriantly in cold Northern climates, in rough or mountainous districts, where neither barley nor wheat can be profitably raised; and it has long formed a principal part of the food of the people of those climates. We are too far north and our summers are too cold to grow millet as grain profitably, except for feeding poultry, yet we can probably raise it for hay, for feeding horses, or other stock of any kind."

In a paper upon "Teams and their Care," read before the Western Farmers' Club, and reported in the *Rural Home*, Mr. Shelby Reed said in reference to the kindness with which horses should be treated: "Herbivorous animals instinctively recognize and fear their natural enemies, the flesh eaters. Quite properly man is included in their danger list to be 'looked out for.' In domestic animals there is a constant tendency to revert to, and be controlled by these wild native traits, and it is obvious that to inspire and retain their confidence, our daily treatment of them should be the opposite to what they would expect of an enemy. Deficient in reason, the senses are far more acute than man, and through these animals, words convey but little meaning, but of vast import. Tones are universally comprehended, and by them our friends of stall and field readily understand our moods and wishes. In this light it is not silly to talk to animals. They may not understand articulate language, but your tones will allay or excite in some degree as you desire. In this way you may win or repel, conditions affecting thrift and profit. The plowman who relies entirely upon whip and rein, never designing a cheerful word to his mute companions, may turn a straight, even furrow, or win a competence, but as a worker in the garden of nature will be likely to learn little, and admire or be attracted only by the selfish cult of mammon."

The Poultry Yard.

Hamburgs and Leghorns.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says:

There are six different species of the Hamburg fowls. Of the Leghorns there are the White and Brown, although there are other species recognized by the poultry fraternity. Of the two Leghorn varieties the latter is more prolific, but smaller in body, producing medium eggs of good quality and in remarkable numbers. To say that the Browns are good layers is not sufficient; they are extraordinary. Both are beautiful fowls, and both are valuable. The White Leghorns are nearly as large as the Black Spanish in size, with very clean, snowy plumage when purely bred. They have plump bodies, round, full breasts, with a bold, upright, haughty carriage that at once challenges admiration. They lay large white eggs, quite as large as the Spanish, to which class they belong. They are not quite so prolific as either the Brown variety or Black Spanish, but still are much superior to what are termed common layers. They are shy birds, and cannot be handled to advantage. It is becoming a little difficult to find them in purity.

The Hamburgs are also an old breed. The Black variety has the most popularity and is universally known, although of late it has been superseded by the Spangled sort. A solid, or self-colored fowl is the parent, whatever the color. Union of the two produces the mottling in color. Hamburgs and Leghorns are both termed non-sitters. The Hamburgs lay rather round, medium, white eggs, and are prolific. It is a noteworthy fact that all the non-sitters are rather more delicate than the sitters. The treatment, feeding and care are precisely the same for any variety of continuous layers, difference in size considered. There may, however, be one or two exceptions named in regard to the Dorkings and Dominiques. The former are quite delicate, and, although sitters, they are also fine layers, while their large bodies are superior for the table. The Hamburgs are not quite as large as the White Leghorns, but have full, round, plump bodies; rose, double or branching combs, and slate or lead-colored legs. The skin is white, which with some is an objection; still the fineness and sweetness of flesh cannot be impaired thereby, and this quality is especially prominent when served on the table. They are generally quiet, busy fowls about the yard, and when well fed and cared for are ornamental. The Silver-Spangled variety is the most frequently met with, but for some cause they are seldom found in the farming districts. In fact, among farmers, none of our fine continuous laying breeds are found in perfection; and yet none other are, in the long run, so profitable for farmers' use. It can safely be claimed that, one year with another, pure-bred fowls are the most profitable. Mongrels may answer for a short time, but they do not hold out for eggs and flesh like the pure-bred, either in quality, quantity or uniformity.

Ducks With Hens.

Do not allow hens to be confined in yards with ducks, for in that case they will interfere with each other. If a good game cock is in the yard he will knock a duck down whenever it gets within striking distance, while ducks will teach the art of feather-pulling to perfection. Ducks will pluck the feathers from fowls, when confined, until they are completely naked. Besides, in the matter of feeding, some difficulty will be experienced. The duck has a broad bill, and when bulky, soft food is thrown in the yard they manage to get the greater part of it at two or three swallows, while, on the other hand, if small grain, such as wheat, is thrown to them, the hens manage to more than hold their own, and the ducks go hungry. The two will not thrive in the same yard, if confined, and if they are kept in confinement, which is not a difficult matter, let them be in a separate yard. Puddle ducks are not worth the room they occupy, but a yard of Rouens, Pekins or Aylesburys is worth having, and will not only give pleasure in their management, but be a source of profit also.

The feathers from them are equal to those of geese if carefully plucked and saved.—*Farmers' Magazine*.

THE *Utica* (N. Y.) *Observer* chronicles a somewhat remarkable surgical operation which was performed at Rome, recently. A fine fowl belonging to Louis Gleasman accidentally swallowed poison, and Mr. Gleasman's father and niece resolved to use their utmost endeavors to save its life. The two experienced little difficulty in catching the rooster, and when caught the old gentleman acted as assistant surgeon and held the fowl while the young lady performed the delicate operation. She first cut into the fowl's breast, removing the crop, in which also an incision was made and the contents thereof removed. The inside of the crop was then thoroughly washed and freed from all substances. Then a small quantity of food was inserted and the crop sewed up and replaced in the rooster's breast, and the cut in the breast sewed up. After this had been done the animal was set free, but soon after was discovered to be picking the stitches out, and he was again made a captive, bandages being applied. The fowl then went about scratching for food as usual, and appeared as well yesterday as if he had not been made a subject of the knife. He has not been heard to crow since he underwent the operation. The *Observer* says that how-ever improbable this story may seem, it is nevertheless true, as the rooster will show for himself.

The high price of rye flour is said to be causing unscrupulous dealers to mix it largely with middlings. The Chicago *Tribune* also says the same article is largely employed in adulterating buckwheat flour, and that "the latter is now mixed with so much of the spurious stuff that the old-fashioned itch has practically disappeared. There is not enough of the genuine article to furnish the material for a scratch."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

KELLY STEEL BARB WIRE Absolutely Rust Proof. Lightest. Strongest. Patented 1868, and licensed under all Patents. SUSTAINED BY THE COURTS. Kelly wire now sold cheap as any wire made under the Patent. One dealer only wanted in each town. THORN WIRE HEDGE CO., Sole Manufacturers, Chicago, Ill.

DO YOU USE A ROLLER? By using a first class roller the grain and root crop of the farm can be increased from 10 to 50 per cent; often an entire crop is saved by it. Write for description and name of roller to W. VAN ARSDALE, Mfg. Co., 28 Kingsbury Street, Chicago, Ill. Also Manufacturers of SEAMLESS THIMBLE EXTERIOR, etc., etc.

Woolridge's Patent Land Roller IS THE BEST! It is recommended by all who have used it. It is the only roller that will adjust itself to uneven ground. It will turn around in its own length without upsetting or throwing the horses. Write for description and name of roller to W. VAN ARSDALE, Mfg. Co., 28 Kingsbury Street, Chicago, Ill. Also Manufacturers of SEAMLESS THIMBLE EXTERIOR, etc., etc.

How to Get a Husband Take of modesty a large portion; unite it with urbanity and good humor; to which add good sense and vivacity; and you will be sure to get a husband. Better than a cosmetic to make the skin fair and clear, to bring bloom to the cheeks and light to the eyes, to remove pimples, boils, eruptions, salivary complexion, thick, yellowish appearance of the skin and eyes, bad breath, irritability and low spirits.

Take Simmons' Liver Regulator in Time "I was so greatly troubled by indigestion, flatulency and body that I was hardly able to move my head, and suffered great pain without being able to cure them, until I was induced to try Simmons' Liver Regulator, which entirely cured me, and I have had no return of them since, over a year." JAS. N. CLEMENT, Esq., So. S. St., Phila.

Buy only the Genuine in White Wrapper, with Red U, prepared only by J. H. Zella & Co.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC C. Ginger, Buchu, Sandalwood, Stillage and many other of the best medicines known are combined so skillfully in Parker's Ginger Tonic as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used. It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, and all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs, and all Female Complaints. If you are waiting around with Consumption or any other disease, use the Tonic to-day. Nominally your symptoms may be, it will surely help you. JAS. N. CLEMENT, Esq., So. S. St., Phila.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM The best and most complete hair dressing.

THIS IS THE VICTOR Double Barrel Shot Gun. Write for description and name of roller to W. VAN ARSDALE, Mfg. Co., 28 Kingsbury Street, Chicago, Ill. Also Manufacturers of SEAMLESS THIMBLE EXTERIOR, etc., etc.

SAVED 80 per cent saved on Corn and other crops. Write for description and name of roller to W. VAN ARSDALE, Mfg. Co., 28 Kingsbury Street, Chicago, Ill. Also Manufacturers of SEAMLESS THIMBLE EXTERIOR, etc., etc.

Arithmetic Made Easy. ROPP'S Easy Calculator. Is a new publication that must prove of incalculable value to Farmers, Merchants and all who are engaged in business. It is so rapid and original as to startle the most scholarly, and yet so simple and practical that the uneducated can use it with ease. It enables thousands to accomplish in a minute what they could not find time to calculate in many months. The first part contains an entirely new system of calculation in many cases. The second part contains a practical Arithmetic, and embodies a simple mathematical principle which enables anyone to become a lightning calculator, and by which two-thirds of the figures and labor required by the ordinary methods, and fractions with their decimals are entirely avoided.

Ayer's Hair Vigor. FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR. It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray hair, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling out of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brassy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

Fisher's Grain Tables. A BOOK FOR THE MILLION! 200 pages, small pocket form, just what every farmer and miller wants, but over 20,000 calculations, and price of grain in bushels and pounds from 10 cents to \$2 per bushel, and the many instances of bushels and pounds there are in different kinds of grain; 20 to 6,000 pounds; tables of interest, weight, and value of grain, and of stock, and of all kinds of grain; business maxims, reckoner tables from 1 to 100, and from 100 to 1,000, and from 1,000 to 10,000, and from 10,000 to 100,000, and from 100,000 to 1,000,000, and from 1,000,000 to 10,000,000, and from 10,000,000 to 100,000,000, and from 100,000,000 to 1,000,000,000, and from 1,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000, and from 10,000,000,000 to 100,000,000,000, and from 100,000,000,000 to 1,000,000,000,000, and from 1,000,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000,000, and from 10,000,000,000,000 to 100,000,000,000,000, and from 100,000,000,000,000 to 1,000,000,000,000,000, and from 1,000,000,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000,000,000, and from 10,000,000,000,000,000 to 100,000,000,000,000,000, and from 100,000,000,000,000,000 to 1,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 1,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 10,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 100,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 100,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, and from

100

[illegible]

DETROIT & BAY CITY R. R.
Short Line to the Saginaw Valley

Time Table taking effect Oct. 4th, 1879.

Trains leave Third Street Depot by Detroit
 time as follows, and pass the Woodward
 Avenue depot 30 minutes later:

Leave.	Arrive.
G. C. and Saginaw Ex. 10:45 a m	11:45 a m
G. C. and Saginaw Ex. 15:30 p m	10:15 p m
MacKinnon Express... 11:00 p m	7:30 a m

*Runs daily except Sundays. *Runs daily ex-

Consign your freight and buy your tickets via
 the Detroit, Saginaw and Bay City Short Line.

S. R. CALLAWAY,
General Superintendent.

CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Depot foot of Third street, Detroit time.

BUFFALO TRAINS.

	Depart.	Arrive.
Atlantic Express.....	4:00 a. m.	9:30 p. m.
Fast Day Express.....	12:00 noon	4:35 p. m.
Lightning Express.....	11:35 p. m.	8:35 a. m.

TOLEDO TRAINS.

In't, Cleve. and Col's.....	7:40 a. m.	1:10 a. m.
do do.....	3:30 p. m.	1:30 p. m.
Toledo & Cincinnati Exp.....	5:00 p. m.	1:15 p. m.
Grossee Isle Accommoda'tn.....	10:30 p. m.	7:00 a. m.

All trains run to and from Grossee Isle and Amherstburg.

"Daily," except Sunday.
Sleepers to Rochester, and parlor cars from there
New York and Boston.
Ticket offices, 154 Jefferson ave. and at Depot.
FRANK E. SNOW,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.
Dennory, Dec. 16, 1881.

**LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN
SOUTHERN RAILROAD.**

Depot Foot of Brush Street.

Trains run by Detroit time. On and after
Sunday Dec. 16, trains will arrive and depart
as follows:

	Leave	Arrive.
Detroit & Cincinnati Ex. 7:40 A.M.	1:30 P.M.	
Chicago Express.....	9:35 A.M.	7:10 P.M.
Detroit, Cleveland and Chicago Express.....	8:00 P.M.	8:15 P.M.
Dayette, Chicago and Detroit.....		

Cincinnati Express.... 6:40 " 10:50 A.M.
He 10:50 A. M. and the 7:10 P. M. trains arrive
and 6:40 P. M. and the 9:35 trains depart from
Brush Street depot; the other trains will ar-
rive and depart from the Third Street Depot.

**DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN AND MIL-
WAUKEE RAILWAY.**

Nov. 29th, 1880.

Trains leave and arrive at Brush street depot
Detroit time, as follows:
Train leave

Express, at 7:40 A. M. for Saginaw and Bay City Mall, at 11:00 A. M. for Grand Rapids, Grand Haven, Milwaukee and Chicago.
Grand Rapids Express, 6:00 P. M.
Night Express at 11:00 P. M. for Grand Rapids, and Grand Haven Sleeping Car attached.
Grand Haven mixed, Saturdays only, at 11 P. M.

Trains Arrive—
Through Mall, 5:20 P. M.
Detroit Express, 12:15 P. M.
Night Express, 10:45 P. M.
Holly Express, 8:10 A. M.

T. TANDY, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Detroit.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

Depots foot of Third Street and foot of Brns foot of First street 151 Jefferson Avenue and at the

	LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
	(Detroit time.)	(Detroit time)
Atlantic Express.....	‡ 4:30 a. m.	* 10:00 p. m.
Day Express.....	* 8:35 a. m.	* 6:30 p. m.
Detroit and Buffalo		
Express.....	* 12:45 noon	* 7:00 a. m.
New York Express.....	* 7:00 p. m.	† 9:45 a. m.
Limited Fast Express.	† 11:50 p. m.	
† Except Monday	* Sundays excepted	‡ Daily.

Through sleeping cars on all through trains.

through sleeping cars on all night trains, and
 parlor cars on day trains.
 The only road east running Dining Cars.
 J. F. MCCLURE,
 Western Passenger Agent, Detroit,
 W. M. EDGAR, Gen. Pass' Agent, Hamilton.

Fort Wayne & Jackson R.R.
THE SHORT LINE
 on all points South, Southeast and Southwest, in-
 cluding Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Cin-
 cinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

Compensation Monday, June 23, 1890, train

40 A. M. Fort Wayne Accommodation, arriving at Baldwins 607; Hanover 614; Mosherville 624; Jonesville 6.47, connecting with tram fifty-two on Lake Shore road for stations east and train west arriving at Coldwater 10.40; Bankers 6.50, connecting with D. H. & S. W. R. R. for Hillsdale 8.10 and points east.

Reading 7:43; Fremont 7:35; Angola 7:53; Pleasant Lake 8:02; Waterloo 8:23, connecting for Algona; Waterloo west Lake Shore Air Line; Auburn 8:55; Auburn Junction 9:05. Connecting for points east and west B. & O. R.R.; Fort Wayne 10:20, and making close connections for Muncie 1:45 p.m.; Clinton 6:35 p.m.; Indianapolis 8:10 p.m.; Louisville 9:45 p.m.; also connecting east and west on Wabash & P. F. W. & C. R.'s.

10.00 A. M.—Way Freight, with passenger car attached, arriving at Jonesville 9:45 a.m.; Read, 10:45, etc.

2.25 P. M.—Fast Express, arriving at Baldwin at 12:47; Hancock 12:55; Jonesville 1:18, connecting closely with Lake Shore trains for Hillsdale 2:53; Hudson 3:37; Quincy 2:12; Coldwater 2:45.

water 2.23; Stigies 1.37; Elkhart 4.15 and Chillicothe 4.23; at Argos 1.33, connection for Hillside 3.23 and station 1.07. R.R. Reading 1.45; Montgomery 1.55; Fremor 2.15; Waterloo 3.12; Auburn Junction 9.35, close connection to Elk River R.R. at 9.45; at Argos at 6.00 and Lafayette 8.10 p.m.; at Fort Wayne 9.50 p.m., connecting for Muncie 9.00 p.m.; Indianapolis 10.55 p.m.; Cincinnati 6.00a.m.; Louisville 7.30 a.m.; and St. Louis 10 a.m. also with trains east and west. E. F. Smith, R.R. for New York, Washington and all points. 4.40 P.M.—Accommodation arrives at Baldwin 6.27; Hanover 6.43; Mosherville 7.05; Jonesville 7.38, connects for Coldwater 11.45 p.m. and station for Lake Shore Road; Bankers 8.10; Reading 8.35; Montgomery 8.55; Argos 9.17; Angola 10.07; Pleasant Lake 10.23; Waterloo 11.07, close connections with Lake Shore train

for east, arriving at Toledo 3.30 p. m. Auburn Junction 11.30 a. m. arrives at Fort Wayne 1.30 a. m., connecting with early morning trains east, west and south.

Trains arrive at Jackson at 10.20 a. m. 3.40 and 9.52 m. and Way Freight at 4.50 p. m. The 10.20 a. m. train arrives every day; all others daily except Sundays.

H. BROMLEY,
Gen'l Fr't & Pas'r Agt.

J. D. WOODFORD,
General Superintendent.

**DETROIT, LANSING AND NORTH-
ERN RAILROAD.**

On and after Sunday, Dec. 19th, 1880,	
trains will arrive and depart from Detroit as follows:	
	Going West Going East
	F. M. A. M. P. M. P. M.
Detroit.....	5:45 10:50 12:30 9:30
Lynchmouth.....	5:50 10:55 11:36 9:31
Ann Arbor.....	6:00 12:00 12:40 9:40
Chicago Junction.....	7:49 1:04 9:16 1:17
Ann Arbor.....	7:55 1:10 9:10 6:10
Portland.....	9:05 2:25 8:22 5:05
Ann Arbor.....	9:26 2:35 7:55 4:26

Denville City.....	8:30	8:40	8:50	9:20
.....	8:30	8:40	8:50	9:20
.....	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
.....	8:45	4:30	6:55	3:25
.....	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
.....	9:00	4:45	6:40	3:27
.....	9:35	5:05	6:18	

A train also leaves Detroit at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Ionia at 12 o'clock noon; returning from Ionia at 1:15 p. m., arriving at Detroit at 4:00 p. m.

CONNECTIONS.
 Detroit, with Railroads diverging.
 Plymouth, with Flint & Pere Marquette R'y.

Howard City, with Grand Rapids & Indiana
R. E.
B. MULLIKEN Gen'l Supt. W. A. CARPENTER, Gen'l Pass. Agt
Detroit

14-Stop ORGANS.
SUB BASS & Oct. Coupler
Pianos, \$125 and upwards sent on trial. Catalogue
free. Address Dan'l F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

LITHOGRAPHIC CHROMOS, with name
on return card. 19c. SEAVY BROS., Norfolk, Va.

019-mm-3m

S **NORTHORNS FOR SALE.**—From the "Brookside Herd," near Ypsilanti, both bulls and heifers of the "most approved strains of blood" for milking and beef qualities. Address 238-14 J. M. UHL, Ypsilanti, Mich.

AN OLD WRETCH AND YOUNG LOVE.

"No, some time!" said Lucy, laughing, "my face is as red as her accuser. "Nobody can laugh at me when I am with you, Bee! T

APRIL 26, 1881

"And now," continued Miss Throgmorton, her dark eyes shining with eager kindness, "I have a surprise for you!"

ly to sections where lumber is comparatively cheap, as at Chicago, and at western grain-producing points, as at Kansas. We im-

at the appearance of the pest in the East, and fears are expressed that it

root and washing themselves
infusion of certain plants
that a portion of the root was
him with a view of testing

A GREAT MISTAKE

CHAPTER XXIII.

"Oh, some time!" said Lucy, laughing, but blushing as red as her accuser. "Nobody looks at me when I am with you, Bee! The

And now," continued Miss Throgmorton, dark eyes shining with eager kindness, have a surprise for you?"

ly to sections where lumber is comparatively cheap, as at Chicago, and at western grain-producing points, as at Kansas. We im-

at the appearance of the pest in the East, and fears are expressed that it

root and washing themselves
infusion of certain plants
that a portion of the root was
him with a view of testing

ward. It therefore
ant to know the char-
e disease. The Lon-
on pathologic
a "very malignant
fever," which
only in certain local-
with frightful rapid-
present "type" is as
of the Middle Ages,
d by swelling of the
s and by carbuncles,
at one seizure seems
urity against a second

ever, a point upon
have not often had
ing, since "the pest"
ly leave the same in-
of experiencing its
It has been conted
contagious, but in
e of an outbreak the
traced to persons who
infected districts. In
epidemic of 1879, and
which cut off 100,000
w, the pestilence was
brought in, from the
om Central Asia, and
m Chocin. Again,
outbreak the 1400 in-
perial Foundling Hos-
isolated, and in 1848
in Malta, which was
letta, where the dis-
g, entirely escaped,
ver, as a preventative
ages of cholera, has
be utterly futile, and
it allowed that it is not
as a barrier against

of death has ever en-
service historians of
alent. De Foe could
an eye-witness of the
of 1665 in London. But
he talked to many who
those dreadful times
lar with the tales of
ving wagon going its
of the living being un-
the dead, and of Lon-
the court, and, indeed,
scape into the country.
late Lord Lytton has
a scarcely less pictorial
Florence, and in al-
European country
ch rept like a fowl
sia, Northern Africa
om Naples to Arch-
to distant Greenland,
the Esquimaux by
secured such able
at the slightest sign-
ance, Western Europe
alarmed.

1848, 1861, 1863, 1869
was visited by the
though these early at-
ase sink into insignif-
pared with that which
y in 1665, the year
known as "the year
In reality, however,
before Christmas a
596 out of the half
which this metropolis
it did not abate until
the thirteen subsequent
many fatal cases re-
ter 1879 no death from
to have occurred, and
ly had it disappeared
f the disease was ac-
rom the bills of mor-

ND WEST.—One of the
s of the current new-
s is on "the terrible
It has a startling
will not be likely to
well-informed people
well that not more
ch snow falls in Min-
as in New England
Yet the snow is more
here than there. Now
ow falling at Minne-
ar, and with slight ad-
to time, will furnish
ing till April. In the
ow falls in great vol-
umes and goes, re-
discomfort, colds and
in the northwest
giving a cold dry air
e, coasting and snow-
or months. It is sel-
to impede communi-
the line of the North-
Lake Superior to Pu-
duchy is generally so
now falls that the road
sides of snow-sheds
Face has had to be
to contain debris, and
the so subject to block-
now snow in Dakota
only because it does
elt.

st toothsome fishes in
s is the whitefish of
admit it to an equal
it cut river shad, though
s stoutly defend their
indistinct. Without
vidious comparisons,
e to say that white-
s food, and the fact
faily disappearing from
Lake Michigan, is a
d. The decrease of
s is said to have
of 25 per cent. a year
past, corresponding
in the supply of fish-
id in excessive catches
eason, indifference of
in the matter of pro-
gation, and the enor-
of young fish by net-
dd to these young
al million young eels
s, and it is no wonder
sh are disappearing
rapidity.

LITTLE THREE-YEAR-OLD IN PATS.

Tom dwanna, o'p' di door and see,
Please do be twice, di very minit;
Don't stop to fix, it's only me,
Wi've my new pants, and potets in it.
Me tammed to 'oor house all alone;
Pa says I's plenty bid enough;
Can't yo see dwanna how I's drowen?
Oh, dwanna is such weichid stuff.
Me'll gool up dwanna by-and-bye,
Don't b'lieve I'll know me when he tams.
Se' ain't rat pottel deep? Oh, my!
T'would hold a lot of sudar plums.
Dis little purse, Tom dwe to me,
And papa all vesse pennies, too.
And vis nice hankerchief, don't 'oo see
Ye weadins! mams buy'd it, new.
Me wants a knife, ye muchest vo,
To whittle yittle pots and pins,
For papa says,—"and desse he'd know
He says yo's dretful handy fangs.
Here's dwanna,—"yankee doodle! tant I wun,
And jump and I'mb like any man?
Pant's mates me full of smart and fun;
Let's have a wace,—now tech me 'oo tan.

Why dwanna! 'oo don't mean to div
Vis plendil knife for me to keep?
I've mine!—all mine? why, noor's I live
It's niceer Tom's or papa's, oh, a heap.
Me won't be selfish,—it's too bad
To take 'oor pitty knife away;
Not one bit naughty?—I'm so dlad,
It tittles me niceer frough, I say.
Now don't 'oo fnt I'd better do,
I feel des I'd like to wun.
I'll mate 'oo some nice,—"do not know";
May be,—I des 'twill be a pistol gun.
Now, dwanna, one more liss for joy;
And fank a thousand times adin.
Oh, don't 'oo wiss 'oo was a boy,
And 'twould have pants wiv potets in!
—Empire State Agriculturalist.

The Snake-Stones of Ceylon.

The following notes are taken principally from Sir Emerson Tennent's work on Ceylon, partly also from Wood's "Natural History."

The use of the Pambo-kaloo, or snake-stone, as a remedy in cases of wounds by venomous serpents, has probably been communicated to the Cinghalese by the itinerant snake-charmers who resort to the island from the coast of Coromandel; and more than one well authenticated instance of its successful application has been told to Sir E. Tennent by eye-witnesses. On one occasion, in March, 1854, some civil officers of the government were riding along a jungle path in the vicinity of Bientenne, when they saw one of two Tamils, who were approaching them, suddenly dart into the forest and return, holding in both hands a cobra de capello, which he had seized by the head and tail. He called to his companion for assistance to place it in their covered basket, but, in doing this he handled it so ineptly, that it seized him by the finger, and retained its hold for a few seconds, as if unable to retract its fangs. The blood flowed, and intense pain appeared to follow almost immediately; but, with all expedition, the friend of the sufferer undid his waistcloth and took from it two snake-stones, each of the size of a small almond, intensely black, and highly polished, though of an extremely light substance. These he applied, one to each wound inflicted by the teeth of the serpent. The stones attached themselves closely, the blood oozing from the bites being rapidly imbibed by the porous texture of the article applied. They adhered tenaciously for three or four minutes, the wounded man's companion in the meanwhile rubbing his arm downward from the shoulder toward the fingers. At length the snake-stones dropped off of their own accord, the suffering of the man appeared to have subsided, he twisted his finger until the joints cracked (whether as part of the cure or in bravado Tennent does not say), and went on his way without concern. While this had been going on, another Indian of the party who had come up, took from his bag a small piece of white wood, resembling a root; and passed it gently near the head of the cobra, which the latter immediately inclined close to the ground; he then lifted the snake without hesitation, and coiled it into a circle at the bottom of the basket. The root by which he professed to be enabled to perform this operation with safety he called the Naza-thalee Ka-lingsa, protected by which he professed his ability to approach any reptile with impunity.

In another instance, in 1853, Mr. La Valliere, the district judge of Kandy, saw an equally convincing demonstration of the efficacy of this singular remedy. Sir E. Tennent secured the snake-stones and pieces of wood used on both these occasions. The root or stick of one appeared to be a bit of the stem of an Aristolochia, and the other was so dry that it was impossible to identify it with certainty, but it resembled the quadrangular stem of a yucca vine. It is, however, probable that the use of any particular plant is a pretense or delusion; the reptile being overpowered by the resolute action of the charmer, and not by any influence in the stick. The confidence inspired by the supposed charm enables its possessor to address himself fearlessly to his task, thus effecting, by determination and will, what is popularly believed to be the result of charms and stupefaction. At the same time, it is curious that the natives of northern Africa, who handle the cerastes without fear, ascribe their impunity to the use of a plant with which they anoint themselves before touching the reptile; and Bruce says of the people of Senaar that they acquire exemption from the fatal consequences of the bite by chewing a particular root and washing themselves with an infusion of certain plants. He adds that a portion of the root was given to him with a view of testing its efficacy

in his own person, but that he had not sufficient resolution to undergo the experiment.

One of these stones was sent for analysis to Professor Faraday, who pronounced it to be made of charred bone, and in all probability to have been filled with blood, and again charred. "Evidence of this is afforded, as well by the apertures of cells or tubes on its surface, as by the fact that it yields and breaks under pressure, and exhibits an organic structure within. When heated slightly water rises from it, and also a little ammonia, and if heated still more in the air, carbon burns away, and a bulky white ash is left, retaining the shape and size of the stone." This ash is composed of phosphate of lime, and Sir E. Tennent observes, with much judgment, that the blood discovered by Professor Faraday was probably that of the native to whom the snake-stone was applied.

Another light has been thrown on the subject by Mr. R. W. H. Hardy, who states that the snake-stone is in use in Mexico, and that it is formed by cutting a piece of stag's horn into the proper shape, wrapping it lightly in grass or hay, folding it in sheet-copper so as to exclude the air, and calcining it in a charcoal fire.

Mr. Wood, wishing to test this, tried the experiment. On removing the piece of horn from the copper, the hay had been fused into a black mass (after exposure to the fire for an hour and a half), easily broken, and forming a complete cast of the horn, which fell out like an almond from its shell. On comparing the charred horn with the veritable snake-stone, it was found to be identical, except in the polish. The fracture of both was the same, and when exposed to a white heat in the air, Mr. Wood's specimen burned away, leaving a white ash precisely like that of the real specimen, although Mr. Wood's own manufacture had an ash of a purer white than that examined by Professor Faraday; possibly owing to the absence of any blood in the amount of air from its pores, making the water for a few seconds like newly opened champagne, a peculiarity which agrees with Thunberg's description of the snake-stones used at the Cape, and imported at a high price from Malabar. "The rather high polish of the Cinghalese snake-stone I could not rightly impart to my own specimen, probably for want of patience. I found, however, that by rendering the surface very smooth, with a file, and afterwards with emery paper, before exposing it to the fire, it could be burnished afterwards by rubbing it with polished steel. Even in the original objects the polish is not universal, the plane side being much rougher than the convex."

The manufacture of these stones is a lucrative trade, carried on by the monks of Manila, who supply the merchants of India. Thunberg, in 1772, saw shown the stones used at the Cape by the Boers, imported "from the Indies, especially from Malabar," at so high a price that few of the farmers could afford to possess one. He describes them as being convex, black, and very porous.

Duff and the Bee.

The Duff family, pater, mater and little ones, picnicked on the beach beyond Port Point yesterday. "I do love nature," remarked Patrick Duff, who is a proud and frequent voter of the Seventh Ward, as he unhitched the dry horse from the family carry-all, which bore the family arms, "Duff's Xpress." "The cares of political life and general expressing require that man should relax his mind midst the grand repose of tireless Nature's restful bosom." I'll ring that sentiment into the next warring club speech, Mary Helen; be me soul, I will. Leave should say that could be a lie, James Henry, or I'll throw ye into the trackless tide."

The lunch basket was safely deposited in the shade of a rock, the youthful Duffs departed bare-legged in the mild surf and Mr. and Mrs. Duff wandered, free from care, o'er the green hillside. Presently Mrs. Duff discovered a bumble bee in the deep recess of a wild flower she had plucked. Alas! she had never seen a bumble bee before. "Luk here, Patrick," she exclaimed. "Yez never saw the loike av that in Kerry, Pat?"

Mr. Duff was too much of a politician to commit himself as to his knowledge, or lack of it, without first considering the subject. Taking the flower from his wife's hand he eyed the bee critically and then assented: "It is a purty burrid, Mary Helen." Then he carefully picked the bee out of the flower between his thumb and fore-finger and repeated slowly:

"Yez, it is a very purty burrid; I think it is." Before Mr. Duff had explained what he was pleased to think the bee was, he had dashed the flower in his amazed wife's face, jumped excitedly in the air, landed hatless and with hair erect, and again repeated, still slowly, but with popping, glaring eyes, and in a voice husky with pain and anger: "It is a purty burrid, but holy murder, how hot his little fut is!"

"Patrick Duff, have you been hitting that whisky bottle in the lunch basket?" exclaimed the indignant Mrs. Duff.

Patrick in dumb bewilderment gazed on his swelling and inflamed thumb and then at the wife of his bosom before he replied: "Hod yez run your needle through that burrid, Mary Helen, before yez gav' it to me?"

"Don't yez be too funny, Pat," said Mrs. Duff, testily.

"Shure I'm not funny at all, Mary Helen, and yez needn't look that way at me, nather, or I'll break yer vaterbire," said Mr. Duff, getting madder as his thumb got bigger.

"Yez had better not be thyring your thricks wid me, or I'll land ye wan side av that ugly jaw of yours that'll tach ye who

is boss of the Duff family." Mr. Duff's voice rose as he realized the full extent of his hurt.

"Yez have been drinkin' yerself into transitory jam-jams, Pat, and yez had better slape it off before lunch," replied the lady in a conciliatory tone, which only served to aggravate, the gentleman's temper into exact sympathy with his thumb, for, with an irresistible impulse he made good his threat, and in a moment the sweet solitude of the spot and day was rudely broken by blows which fell with unconquered force and rapidity on both the heads of the Duff family, while the bumble bee hummed drowsily off, moralizing over greatness of evils when unknown.

A Fiendish Joke.

"I think," said a well known orchestral leader, "the best joke ever played in this town was on an ambitious amateur pianist. When Gottschalk was here. The amateur's father was the owner of a large hall, and he offered the use of it to Gottschalk for his benefit. There was to be a piece for eight pians, and the amateur was to play one of the instruments. I was leader. I thought Gottschalk would have a fit when I told him that the amateur couldn't play three straight notes of the piece."

"He is sure to throw us all out," said I, "and ruin the performance."

"Gottschalk swore like a major, but 'twas no good. The bills were out, and he couldn't go back of his programme, even if the gift of the hall for the night was no consideration to him. At last I hit on an idea that fixed the whole business. The amateur came down to rehearsal and we pressed him up until he thought he was to be the star of the night. As soon as he left we took the hammers out of his piano and I made it as dumb as an oyster. I guessed he would never know the difference, with seven pianos going at once."

The tuncful convention laughed.

"And just as I thought," said the leader, hammering on the table with his glass, "that amateur or his friends never discovered the trick."

"No,"

"No, sir; he just sailed in and pounded on that piano as if it was the worst enemy he ever had. He was bound to show off among so many good pianists, and hammered on his key-board until the perspiration nearly blinded him. Now and then I looked at him approvingly to give him fresh courage, and every time that I did he gave the piano a lick that nearly made matchwood of it. His friends all around threw bouquets at him till he looked like a wedding cake, and when it was all over his fond parents fell on his neck in the green-room and slipped a check for \$250 into his hand. The old man didn't know whether he was standing on his head or on his heels, he was so tickled, and the way he set up the wine for the crowd was a caution."

"Didn't he do fine," said he to me, "among so many first-class professionals, too?"

"I never heard an amateur do so well in public," said I, and what's more I meant it, eh? Don't you think I was right?"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

VARIETIES.

TOO HARD A BARGAIN.—While Ada Behan, the well-known actress, was in Louisville a short time ago, a Southern gentleman, a planter of considerable years and fortune, allowed her charms to overcome his long sustained aversion to matrimony, and approached the fair lady with proposals of marriage. The following conversation is then reported by a venacious Louisville scribe to have ensued:

"If I consented to become your wife, sir, I should first desire time to understand your disposition; second, I should desire your consent to two propositions."

"Name 'em," he said.

"You must consent to my remaining on the stage ten years longer at least."

"Umph! Well, I don't think I would."

"And you must at once cease the use of tobacco—except in the form of cigars."

"W-b-a-t?" The planter started back in his chair, looked around the hotel parlor, and stared at her, and from his lips there followed a prolonged whistle.

"Great gad, miss! Surely—why—well?" and then he again stared.

"I mean what I say."

"Come, now," he found voice to speak—"come, now, miss, let's compromise. I'll agree to your acting a year or two, but don't cut off my tobacco—don't. I'd-it wouldn't—don't."

"You have heard the alternative?"

"Then, by Jackson, there's nothing more to be said. I like you—you'd suit me; but when it comes to choosin' between cheerin' and merrin', give me the natural leaf—first, last and always. Good day, miss."

And as red in the face as a Southern sunset, he took his hat and his departure. She never saw him again.

SOME interesting reminiscences of deceased German humorists recently published in Vienna contain the two following anecdotes of Heine and Saphir. At the time when Heinrich Heine's fame had reached its zenith, he happened to be sojourning for a few days at Munich, and a Bavarian princess, one of his most enthusiastic admirers, hearing of his presence in the capital, sent him an invitation "to take coffee with her in her palace." To Her Royal Highness' bidding Heine replied in these laconic terms—"Madame, I am accustomed to taking my coffee where I have dined." Scarcely less severe was the rebuke once administered by the greatest of all Viennese jesters, past and present, to a wealthy Austrian banker and collector of autographs, who had frequently importuned him to "write something funny" in an album, which his owner carried about with him in society. In permanent readiness to carry off the signature of any celebrity he might chance to meet, Saphir had on more than one occasion adroitly evaded the solicitations of this highly objectionable financier; but one evening, fairly driven into a corner by his tormentor, album in hand, he asked for a pen and hastily scribbled the following words on a blank page of the inevitable volume—"Lend me fifty thousand florins, and, having done so, forget for evermore your friend M. G. Saphir."

The late Frederick Gess Tomlins, a historian and journalist of repute, concluded, Mr. G. A. Sala tells us, in the autumn of his life that he would set up as a retail bookseller. He proposed to deal chiefly in medieval literature, in which he was profoundly versed. This venture was scarcely successful. A customer entered his shop one day and asked for a particular book, as marked in the catalogue. "I had really no idea that it was there," he meditatively remarked Mr. Tomlins, as he ascended a ladder to a very high shelf, and pulled out a squabby little tome. Then he remained about five-and-twenty minutes on the

ladder absorbed in the perusal of the volume, when the customer, growing impatient, began to rap on the counter with his stick. Thereupon Mr. F. G. Tomlins came down the ladder. "If you think," he remarked with calm severity, to the intending purchaser, "that due to part with this rare and precious little volume, you are very much mistaken. It is like your impudence. Be off with you!"

BITTER LEGALITY.—Not long since, in a Mississippi court, a colored man sued a neighbor for damages for killing his dog. Colonel M., defendant's lawyer, called Sam Parker, a colored man, to prove that the dog was a worthless cur, for whose destruction no damage ought to be recovered. Colonel M.: "Sam, did you know this dog?" Sam: "Yes, sah, I ver personally acquainted wid dat dog."

Colonel M.: "Well, tell the jury what sort of a dog he was?" Sam: "He was a big yellow dog." Colonel M.: "What was he good for?" Sam: "Well, he wouldn't hunt; he wouldn't do no yard duty; he jes' lay 'round an' eat. Dat make 'em call him what dey did." Colonel M.: "Well, sir, what did they call him?" Sam: "Deey call him 'Lawyer,' sah."

An Edinburgh solicitor, recently deceased, used to tell with great glee how he was once visited by an elderly respectable-looking man who stated that he had come to have his will drawn up. Seeing the prospect of a good client, the solicitor devoted much time in drawing up the instrument, in which property, shares, and funds to a considerable amount were assigned to certain relatives. When the client had paid many visits, and was at length pleased with the wording of the will, the solicitor asked where the property, &c., was invested. The client replied, "Oh, I haven't any! I only want my relatives to see after I'm dead what I would have done for them had I been able."

A YOUNG man wrote that he wanted to become an editor, and this was the encouragement he received: "Canst thou draw up a levitation with a hook thou testest down? Canst thou hook up great ideas from the depths of thy intellect and clean and scale and try them at five minutes notice? Canst thou write editorials as they may be wanted to measure? Canst thou write an editorial to fit in a three-quarter column of the paper, which shall have three inches of fine sentiment four inches from the beginning, nine inches of humor in the middle, an outburst of maxim and precept nine and three-quarter inches long at the close?"

Some time since a letter was received in New Orleans, directed "To the Biggest Fool in New Orleans." The postmaster was absent; and on his return one of the youngest clerks in the office informed him of the letter. "And what became of it?" inquired the postmaster. "Why," replied the clerk, "I did not know who the biggest fool in New Orleans was, and so I opened the letter myself." "And what did you find in it?" inquired the postmaster. "Oh," responded the clerk, "nothing but the words, 'You are the man!'"

Two Philadelphia friends were discussing the announcement of Anna Dickinson's appearance in male roles, when one of them remarked: "I wonder what ever induced her to try the character of Claude Melnotte?" And the other replied: "Well, you see, Anna Dickinson is a very peculiar woman, and the 'Lady of Lyons' is a very affectionate play. There was no choice for her between the roles of *Claude Melnotte*, because she's always been afraid, since she was old enough to wear long skirts, that if a man ever got his arm around her it would tickle her to death."

THERE is a certain Galveston family that does not attend church as regularly as they should, but they send the oldest boy every Sunday to keep up appearances. Last Sunday the head of the family said: "Go dress yourself, boy; it's time for you to go to church." "I would like to know," responded the boy, sulkily, "why I am the only one in this family who has got to be religious?" "Because you need it the most, you scoundrel,—that's why!" thundered the stern parent, feeling for the young martyr's hair.

Chaff.

Some women are like shotguns. They would attract no attention if it were not for their bangs.

An Allegheny livery man has named his stable dog Oleomargarine, because he is a bad butter.

There is a small demand for large buttons. A New York Jew, and his danger of a man falling through the bottom-hole of his overcoat.

To the query of a Danbury dentist to an applicant for a new set, as to what sort of teeth she wanted, she said: "Something that won't show if my wife is around."

When a Sunday School Superintendent asked his class why Moses smote the rock a little fellow sung out: "I reckon he missed the fellow he aimed at."

Jay Gould used to work on a farm. And they say he could fence more land into a forty-acre piece than any other ten men could crowd into a fifty.—*Burlington Hawk-eye.*

The heroine of a recent novel is quite versatile in the crying business. In one place the author says "her eyes were suffused with salt tears," while in another he tells us that "her tears flowed freely."

In the counting-room of an Irishman the following notice is stuck up in a conspicuous place: "Persons having no business in this office will be thrown through with it as soon as possible and leave."

"Eugenie, Eugenie, will you still insist on wearing the hair of another woman upon your head?" Alphonse, Alphonse, do you still insist upon wearing the skin of another calf upon your feet?"

A woman in Eastern Pennsylvania became crazy on seeing her husband kiss another woman. The husband was a rascal. No true husband would ever kiss another woman when his wife was looking.

The Nightingale is the most human bird in existence. He leaves off singing and goes to croaking as soon as he has a family, but if he loses his mate he will go to singing cheerfully till he finds a new mate.

"So you married old Heavypenny's eldest, I hear," said the friend. "Yes," said the young informant. "I have." "Good match!" cried the friend. "I guess so," sighed the bridegroom, wearily, "heaps of brimstone in it."

The Portland Evening Star has had a tussle with the possessive case and got licked. It says, "Lady Eastlake emphasizes the presence of one trait in the character of the late historian of Greece's wife!"—*Portland Advertiser.*

"You, John Wiley, if you don't take that brut out of here while I am writing this poem on 'A Mother's Love' I'll cut the side of his head off," said a fashionable Galveston lady of a literary turn of mind to her husband, the other day.

A fond and anxious mother asks in the Women's Department of an exchange, how she can keep her seven year old son from stealing sugar from the sugar bowl. We suggest the desired end may be attained by putting it in the milk picher.

The neighbors of a poor fellow who died, erected a tombstone to his memory, and had placed above it the conventional white dove. The widow looked at it through her tears.

and said: "It was very thoughtful to put it there. John was so fond of gunning."

A Wisconsin girl's innate modesty caused her to take a clerk in a store for a pair of blouses when she wanted leggings. The struggle for the cake now lies between her and the Missouri girl who tells strangers that during the war the enemy threw up bust works on her father's farm.

The Household.

SPRING STYLES.

As yet the extreme lateness of the season has kept spring and summer costumes decidedly in the background. On Easter Sunday, when all the world generally dons its spring bonnet, fur-lined wraps and velvet and plush hats were as numerous—and comfortable—as lighter mantles and more airy headgear. But the pleasant weather of last week enlivened the business of dressmakers and milliners, and even the most indifferent to the attractiveness of the "pumps and vanities" as displayed in shop-windows, began to ask themselves "wherewithal shall we be clothed."

Combinations of different materials and colors are quite as popular as ever, the light qualities of cashmere, bunting, nun's veiling, batiste and kindred fabrics are all suitable for spring and summer wear. Cambrics for unexpected streaks of sunshine, and muslins for the time of need are being made up. Skirts, which are short and scanty, have a new name, *trousseaux*; the waists to wash dresses, and intended to those of very many other materials, are round, and a wide sash of ribbon or Surah silk is added. The drapery is more bouffant and wide or narrow ruffles, kilt or side platings are used for trimmings, according to fancy or expediency. Gathered ruffles with four or five tucks are used on lawns and muslins and are often edged with lace. The ever popular apron overskirt still holds its own; long or short, very much wrinkled or moderately plain, it is still "standard." Shirtings are extremely stylish, and are used in great profusion on handsome costumes. They are necessarily done with the needle, and besides making no inconsiderable draft on the goods, swell the dressmaker's bill to an appalling sum total. Shirred gowns and sleeves are very much affected for muslin dresses. The sleeves are shirred in clusters, around the arm if it be long and thin, longitudinally if it be short and plump. These are quaint but pretty. On many new dresses the fronts are laid in plaits which are sewed in with the shoulder seams and crossed under the belt after the fashion of a half century ago, the V shaped opening being filled in by a lace fichu or handkerchief. For other waists the material is laid in tucks and the fronts, back and front forms of the sleeves are cut from it. Basques for lawn dresses are cut to spring out an inch or two below the waist line, and a side plating six inches deep, edged with lace, is added. Some have the yoke made of alternate strips of insertion and lawn, doubled, to this the remainder of the waist is gathered and belted down. For handsome summer dresses, in wash goods, mull in various delicate tints will be used. This is very wide and sells at from 75 cents to \$1 per yard. Large quantities of lace are used on all summer dresses. Languedoc, Breton, Duchesse and the new point d'Aurillac are much employed.

A pretty white dress is thus described in Harper's *Bazar*: The front of the skirt forms five box plaits, which, edged with embroidery, fall over a plaited founce at the foot. The diagonal apron is drawn high on the left side to show the plaited front, is edged with embroidery and has a knotted Surah sash hanging far back on the left side. Sometimes a scarf of mull forms the apron, being caught low down under a bow in front, then brought up full over the hips and draped low down behind. The basque is not lined and has a surprise front and the sleeves are made of the embroidery. Satin ribbon, two inches wide, in very long looped bows is used in profusion on such dresses. The new ribbons of the season are shaded from deepest shades to faintest tints of the same color, a deep rose being graded down to the palest of sea-shell pink. Others are figured in stars or diamonds of gold thread.

Colors are more brilliant than ever, if this be possible, and are blended together in a way calculated to drive an artist wild. Old gold, green and cardinal is no unusual combination and a face, however pretty, is completely overshadowed and eclipsed by the gorgeous creations of the milliner. Flowers are more popular than ever, hats and bonnets are trimmed with full wreaths of roses, natural size, while poppies, wistaria, marguerites, and water lilies, so real one can fancy them fresh from some quiet lake, are all rivals for favor. Jet is as fashionable as ever, and no end of money may be expended for the wide and heavy passementeries which are worn on silks and satin de Lyons. Iridescent bead trimmings are shown in great variety, also the same styles in pearl and steel, but there is something tawdry and suggestive of "squeak taste" in their use. A dress, the effect of which an irreverent critic compared to an omelet with lettuce, has been sent by Worth to a Philadelphia lady. It has side panels of green satin, a maize satin apron trimmed with pearl embroidery, and the two colors meet and mingle in the brocade train.

MRS. DELL'S VENTURE.

It is a bright April morning, birds are singing in the budding trees and waking nature everywhere rejoices in the glad spring time. Mr. and Mrs. Dell and their four children are seated at the breakfast table in a large farm house, of which they are the happy owners. Industry and thrift are visible in the well arranged household and its tasteful equipment, in the outbuildings and entire premises. The mother does not make the piece of pork upon her plate much smaller, and she notices that her husband does not taste the inevitable dish of apple-sauce at his right, and he pushes back his chair sooner than usual, as if about to rise from the table. Mrs. Dell has been thinking earnestly all the morning concerning a project in which she has long been interested and she now ventures to disclose it shyly, as follows:

"Edgar, are you ill? You have eaten scarcely any breakfast."

"No, I am not sick, but I feel as though we had had this kind of fare long enough." He hesitated a moment and then continued, "I am strongly tempted to plant a garden this spring, but I have always looked upon a garden as a nuisance and a waste of time to a farmer."

Mrs. Dell was only too well aware of this, but her husband's words encouraged her to proceed with her "hobby," as she termed it.

"I was just thinking," she replied, "of the Brown family. I was there, you know, yesterday, and spent most of the day. Their house is like a dry goods box in comparison with ours, both in style and finish—a small log house; but when I saw how conveniently everything was arranged to work with, and how really comfortable they were, I was convinced that it does not always require money to make people happy. You would be surprised to see their table, the food is so tempting and appetizing. For dinner we had not only potatoes, but also parsnips, squash, vegetable oysters, canned tomatoes, pickled beets and mixed pickles made of cauliflower, cucumber and onion, and for dessert we had gooseberry sauce and raspberry pie. Of course there was meat on the table, but all these things I have mentioned came out of their garden. For supper we had canned currants, preserved strawberries pickled grapes and fresh lettuce, which they raised in a rude but thorough hot bed which Mr. B. made himself, and Mrs. B. sowed the seed, and between them they watched it and took care of it, and they have radishes nearly large enough to use. Mrs. B. said that in taking care of her fruit she could not afford glass cases. As she does not like the flavor of strawberries canned, she preserved them with sugar, but her gooseberries, raspberries, blackberries, currants, grapes, tomatoes, etc., she merely stewed thoroughly and turned white hot into two gallon jugs and corked them tightly, and then poured over the corks a preparation of resin and suet, and when cool they were perfectly air tight, and the fruit kept like a charm all winter, and now she only need add sugar enough to sweeten them and they are ready for use."

"Yes, Ethel,

